YOUNG LOVE AND OLD LOVE.

- Let us go, my little love, Darling, let us go, Hunting for the violets
- Peeping through the snow Searching for the hyacinth
- And the crocus fair, While the tender new-born buds Seent the morning air.
- Every thing seems new, my lova, Every thing seems young: Nature weaves her robes afresh, Matin songs are sun;
- Young bird-lovers in the tree, Building their first nest, Seem to say in sweetest words: "Young love is the best."
- Sitting in the corner love, You, old man, and I. In the autumn of our lives 'Neath a sunset sky.
- We have seen the seasons pass
 In their shade and glow.
 Till our locks are whiter, love,
 Ti an the driven snow.
- We have seen our roses bloom.
 And our roses die;
 Many and many a sommer time,
 Darling, you and L.

After pleasure, after pain, Taking now our rest, Sitting in the autumn glow-Old love seems the best! -N. Y. Ledger

HER LIFE'S SECRE

AND STREET DAVIS BURTON,
Add or of "Strangely Wed," "The Thornburst
Mystery," "The Muddest Marriage Et. r Was," " Cecil's Secret," " A Merciles Foe," etc., etc. GRAPTER I.

A young man was walking very restlessly about a private parior of the St. Louis, in the days when the St. Louis was the first hotel of New Orleans. Something was weighing upon his mind

He was very young, twenty-two at furthest, but the lines of experience in his boyish face told of "reckless days and sleepless nights," of too much champagne and cuchre, and not a little, perhaps, of balls and belles and kindred

"At last! I thought you were never coming, Killuth."

"And you wanted me to come? That is something new. I've rather felt myself in the way of your mysterious adventures this fortnight past. I suppose you want to make a clean breast of it and tell me what's in the wind."

"That's it," with a nervous laugh. married this morning."

"It—it isn't possible, you know," he gasped, blankly. "And I—I must say, I don't appreciate that sort of joke. Good heavens, Rodney! don't tell me that you have been such an unutterable idiot, in all reality."

Some of Mr. Killuth's wonted coolness was returning to him, and he hardly needed further assurance when he saw the flush of resentment which passed over the young man's face.

'I think even you will pardon my it," he retorted. "At any rate, I am not answerable to you for my actions. I did think of asking you to stand by me, to give my bride the encouragement of one friendly countenance in leaving her associations here for the future I have to offer her. But if you don't choose to grant that favor, why don't! I'll try to get along without the These were a middle-aged gentleman, These were a middle-aged gentleman, she still lineared. boon."

hand.

"My dear fellow, you go too fast! Give me a little time to get over this stunning intelligence. Married! And it is not six weeks since you came here. raving about an enchantress whom they want you to forget up North, your guardian's daughter, isn't it? How are you to get over that little affair? Oh, I know, Sangerford objected, naturally enough. Thought you were too young and too wild, but he didn't put an extinguisher on the hope that you might overcome those objections in time, and you certainly gave me to understand that there was a promise of some sort between you and the girl."

A promise which I have broken,"

said Rodney France, passionately, "as I would ten thousand promises, had they come between Mignon and me. Don't think I am lost to all sense of honor, Killuth. I've acted despicably, but I have great excuse, and this is my wedding-day. I don't intend to shadow

it with vain regrets,"
"Well." said Killuth, with the patience of martyrdom depicted on his countenance, "go on, and tell me the whole story . I promised Sangerford to keep an eye on you for your own good, but my duty doesn't require me to quarrel with you for your own folly."
Rodney hesitated. Suddenly, and for

the first time, he realized how very lit-tle he could tell. Only the 'I saw her and loved her" of hot-headed youth that never stope to weigh the consequences. "See here, Killuth," he said, reso-

ing, and I know that I am not half good enough for the bride I have won. Her father will tell you so. He had other views for her, and his opposition drove except yielding unwilling obedience to us to a clandestine marriage this morn-

ing. He has concluded to make the best of it now that it is over. We go to Florida in another day or two for the bring my friend this evening to call upon my bride.

this.
"I'll go," he said, "But there's poor feet."
Inv Launt Farrington! Another specimen of youth's folly for you. I met his mother down there on the street and promised her to look him up. He has thrown away fortune, health, honor, up into his with a passion of appeal.

everything, in the past six months for "Don't lazve me, Rodney, don't, oh, everything, in the past six months for that thing you call love. Will you go don't!"

with me, France? He is pretty sure to be found at Varick's den. "No," said Rodney France, with a straight-forward look and heightened color. "Pve turned over a new leaf. I shall not set foot in a gambling house of any description, Heaven helping me,

ever again.' A slight, cynical smile went across meet his companion at a later hour.

"France would think it profanation to mention La June in the same breath with this girl whom he has married, and yet he knows no more of her than poor Launt did of the fatal beauty that entrapped him-the pretty decoy who led him open-eyed to his ruin."

So muttered Mr. Killuth, after giv-

gambling saloon, frequented by young men belonging to the better classes of society, but no familiar face just then appeared to him. The rooms were comparatively empty, and would be until a much later hour. The sound of a piano, softly played, came from a curtained niche, and he walked that way to classes in on the warformer. It is for Mr. France—not you, sir!—to decide."

France—not you, sir!—to decide."

"Don't believe him, Rodney," pleaded Killuth, earnestly. "I tell you that creature, a June, has been steeped in infany from her very cradle. I'll swear that she gave her smiles as freely to late spring, and Rodney took a cottage.

glance in on the performer.
"Not La June," thought he. "Then unless there is a wary and tempting bird to be plucked. Well, evidently my man isn't here, and I can't say that I am sorry. It's a deuce of a bore, this trying to stop one going headlong to

He was turning away, but at the instant a portiere near him was swept back, a startled face looked forth, a hand beckoned, and Killuth had a momentary glimpse of a table, holding loved any man before me, you can nevwhich sent an occasional shadow flitting cards and glasses, from which two men across his face, but these shadows were were just then rising. He harried for-like filmy clouds just touching the sun's war! followed by an attendant who disc, and melting before a radiance too obeyed that silent summons. He had recognized in those two figures the proprietor. Varick, and the man he sought. The former was speaking.

"You know the rules of this place, sir. No one forced you into this game." "I am not disputing you. I merely I once was rich in, but there's a triffing gins." commodity called life which I have 20 further use for."

The speaker's hand went up. A pistol shot cut short and sharp upon the closing words, and poor Launt Farring-ton had ended his mad career, a sui-

was growing impatient at being kept away from his bride; but he came at last, rather distrait, to the younger man's disgust. His blood was tingling with fiery darts of expectation; his heart beating a triumphant tune.

them to a handsome mansion on Esplenade street, and looking up at the imposing front. Killuth began to grow interesting at last. Perhaps his young friend had not made such a fiaseo in his matrimonial speculation after all. Passing in through a spacious, brilliantlywaiting announced them on the drawing-room threshold. Killuth, falling discreetly in the rear, sent a sweeping scrupulously well dressed, with a smooth, Mr. Killuth put out a deprecating dark, powerful face; and a beautiful girl, resembling him somewhat, whose flashing dark eyes sent their first swift glance beyond her bridegroom, to rest,

> groom's friend. There was not much color in Mr. Kilhith's face, but what there was drained slowly away, leaving it like yellow wax. He heard France's voice, sounding faint and distant, presenting him to "my child, whatever else you do. Goodwife, and my wife's father, Mr. Tredegar Almont."

"Your friend seems to know something of us already, Mr. France," spoke the latter, in cool, incisive tones. has the advantage of me. I certainly supposed Mr. Killuth, of New York, an utter stranger, or I should have thought twice before admitting him.'

"Lord help you, Rodney France, broke over Killuth's horrified lips," if you have fallen victim to these people as notorious a pair as can be found in the city. That man is Almont, the gambler, Varick's silent partner; and he girl, his daughter sure enough, is the decoy, La June. I know their history. It is not two hours since I left a tragedy of their making-of her making, I may say, for it is due to La June that poor Launt Farrington blew out his own brains,"

"Brute!" hurled back Almont, low, intense utterance, "you, sir, look to your wife," Mechanically, Rodney obeyed his

flashing glance of command, and stretched out his arms to catch the girl, whose whole figure drooped, whose head sank to his shoulder and lay there,

my wishes."

"Rodney, she was brought up at his deep; has never got complete possession side. She kept count for him while he of me more than twice in my life. My to Florida in another day or two for the fleeced his opponents when she was ten old nurse used to say: Little missy, honeymoon, and I have permission to years old. She has lured more than dem tantams like de applement; you one promising young man to ruin and neber stan' it to hab more dan free ob death. There is but one thing for you 'em,' and that prediction makes me

> Involuntarily, Rodney's arm pressed look out of your beautiful eyes, if it ever closer about the motionless form he supported. She had not really fainted, and the dark eyes opened now to look and a graver expression replaced her

"Mignon, is this true?" "It is true. I have been what he generally do. We women have not the says, but not of my own will. I never gift of endurance, however strongly we tempted any man to his ruin—there he may feel for a time."
lie:—but they would not be warned." "Hard to you, my

Killuth's face, but he said nothing, and refused to countenance his pretensions could so readily forgive her own lack of took his departure after arranging to to my daughter's hand. If I had not trust. to my daughter's hand. If I had not her welfare at heart more than my gain, I would make short work of calling my servants to kick him out of my house. She is worth a fortune to me, or would be, only that she rebels against the use to which I put her. Yes, Mr. Killuth, strange as it may appear, the gambler's daughter has scruples of conscience about serving as stool-pigeon, and still stranger, I am inclined to humor her to my daughter had been appointed special counsel for the election of never drawn to admit a ray of sunshine is fitted in every respect to honor her or breath of fresh air to touch the position as his wife. I promise for my fevered heads that throbbed within.

Killuth stood looking about him, not quite certain which way to turn. He was a man familiar with all vices, but leaves every association of her past life behind her. This is no easy sacrifice clean page in life. Words and acts for a loving father to make, and she that she gave her smiles as freely to

poor Launt Farrington as she is giving there is no new victim on the hooks at them now to you. She is as much a present. They say she never comes murderess as if her hand had sent the drawn from her husband's encircling arm, and stood with head proudly erect, but eyes cast down, awaiting his sentence of fate. A jealous pang shot through the current of Rodney's blood. "Deny that, Mignon. I can forgive anything but deceit in this: If you have

er be wife of mine.' The dark eyes flashed up at him with a sudden light. "I never did-never! Oh, Rodnev,

forgive me; save me from this life which I hate, or I will die!" Rodney drew her to him, and looked over her head with an obstinate setting of his pallid features.

"Killuth, I shall abide by my marperhaps, of balls and belles and kindred dissipations of social life.

He faced around as the door opened there's nothing worth while left, that and an older man entered.

"At last! I thought you were never to be the face of the last of the last

> CHAPTER II. THE CUT DIRECT.

Fredegar Almont showed little emo-tion at parting with his only child. She had disappointed him, bitterly as he had it in his nature to be affected by A carriage was waiting to convey disappointment; but he was a philosopher who took life as he found it. She clung to him at the last moment with a sudden rush of tears in her eyes.
"Oh, papa, dear papa! what shall I

do without you?" "It's rather late in the day to take that into consideration," replied Allighted hall, the sable gentleman-in- mont. "If you had reflected more npon what I am to do without you—but there! I will not reproach you. You have thrown away a great deal of

she still lingered.
"Papa," she whispered, "you'll keep him away from me! A shade touched the gambler's features, almost the first which had dis-

keen and penetrating, upon the bride. turbed their even repose. "The do what I can," said he. lucky for you, Mignon, that this littleto Mobile. He would make you trouble. But enough! Don't borrow it, my

The slight sense of some element lacking which had heretofore contributed to ingroom, but he soon put the feeling down. He had sat at tables with his entire fortune depending upon a single card, and won or lost without the quivilence of the continuous depending upon a single happiness or unhappiness, and that the didate. They have had enough of him. the game.

month of bliss, of "love among the controls a great deal more than five dol-roses;" a month during which Rodney lars or ten dollars, or even twenty dolput away a lurking sense of uneasiness lars a week, and probably she gives a that he did not attempt to define, while less account of it to her husband than he breathed the sweet incense of orange the working girl gives to her memoran-blooms, and tried to believe that he was the most blessed of men. Once, and fully drawn and each item of which is a once only, Mignon referred to her past

"Rodney," she asked, "hadn't I better tell you all there was of it, for fear you may think worse of me than I deserve?"
"My dear child," said Rodney, "does any fellow ever care to remember what they get, and then have to go to the swamp was like where he plucked the cashier for it. The eashier of the married lady is her husband, and where first in a church and that you looked is the difference? Does the difference lie

A same you.

A same your dashed up over the riant acc.

"I think I must tell you, then, that I have a very horrible temper when it is once aroused. Fortunately, it lies they have money in their own name or deep; has never got complete possession not?—N. Y. Graphic. Mr. Killuth, however, had another affair on hand to take precedence of this.

"I'll go," he said, "But there's poor iteet."

"You would varquish me with one

gay smile. pitiless as men generally are, and that suggested as a compromise

you would conquer in the end as men

"Hard to you, my love?" cried Rod-"Let me speak," said Almont, in nev, reproachfully.
level tones. "It will not be so easy for The thoughtful shade lingered on Mr. France to undo this day's work. So Mignon's face. 'She wondered that he far from laying a plot to entrap him, I could so thoroughly trust her, that he

ing a password which admitted him to stranger, I am inclined to humor her been. If I did not know that every link a suite of gilded rooms, where deep whim. She has chosen this man. which bound you to it was severed comtoned lights were never allowed to burn dim, day or night, where the shutters were never opened and heavy curtains lies. She has had the best of teachers, thought, with one regret, I would curse but the shutter asked no questions and we told him no thought, with one regret, I would curse but the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, thought, with one regret, I would curse but the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, thought, with one regret, I would curse but the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, thought, with one regret, I would curse but the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, thought, with one regret, I would curse but the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, thought, with one regret, I would curse but the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers, the shutter asked no questions and the best of teachers.

work out their inevitable consequences

late spring, and Rodney took a cottage on the Hudson, until he should look poor Launt Farrington as she is giving them now to you. She is as much a murderess as if her hand had sent the fatal ball. Is that the sort of wife you would take to your heart and home?"

La June, as he called her, had withdrawn from her husband's encircling former guardian, Mr. Sangerford.

That eminently successful merchant sat in a dim, close counting-room, steeped in business to the eyebrows, but he jurned away from lists and invoices at Rodney's entrance.

The latter was prepared for a cooreception, yet hardly prepared for the sorrow more than anger with which he was greeted. Mr. Sangerford had not been willing to intrust the happiness of his own and only child to this untried young fellow's keeping; he was not wholly sorry that that affair was at an end forever, but he was shocked, and grieved, and solicitous for the youth who had been admitted to his household and made one of his family upon the death of his parents.

"Rodney, what is this you have done? I know the facts, of course, from your letter and Killuth's following it, but I can nardly credit the latter. You have been rash and foolish and headstrong, T daresay, but certainly not to the extent

offer it quite so offensively to you."

glance. H WW ter, and her associations naturally were what would be expected of such, but that she is not lacking in one grace, nor less pure in mind for her unfortunate surroundings, 's said Rodney, steadily.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Why Working Girls are Contented. A Brooklyn flady says working girls

are happy on five or six dollars a week it, and know that for every dollar there is, five dollars is absolutely necessary as his comfort went over Tredegar Almont as he returned to his empty draw-she not be in continual agony? Hard card, and won or lost without the quiver happiness or unhappiness, and that the ering of a nerve. Mignon had simply busy hands and busy brain make constaked her fortune upon such a chance, tentment as a natural consequence of and, whatever the result, he was out of Divine law and regardless of the question who controls this and that dollar? For the young couple, there was a Probably our Brooklyn correspondent careful study. Who, however, is free from accountability to somebody?
These happy, healthy, pretty girls, who
make our streets in the early morning
handsomer than any flower garden and twice as wholesome, have to work for the little remance which has glorified my life. I don't doubt but that I am a fool according to your way of thinking and I know that I am other form.

"You might have spared her that."

"You might have spared her that." all? And is it not a fact that no man or woman can lead a life of idleness and pleasure and be happy, whoever may supply them with money, and whether

> -Philologists say that the "Eenty, meenty, minety, mo," and "Eny, meeny, mony, mike," which children use for counting in some of their games, and which are commonly considered as gibberish, are in reality the sole survival of the language spoken by the earliest inhabitants of the British Isles.

-That was a bold man, a defendant in a recent divorce suit, who said he would rather marry all the women in "I suppose you would be as hard and | the world than pay \$5,000, the amount The Southern Outrage Mill Grinding.

Another Presidential election is approaching and the Republican managers, for want of an issue, are preparing to revive as much as possible the dying hatreds of the civil war. Like the sorrowing widow whose drowned husband was brought to shore with his clothes filled with cels, they propose to the imagin." In order to operate this plan a general indictment of the elec-

election cases at an enormous salary, and the trick of suborning ignorant witnesses, which was played so success-But the Eliza Pinkston perjury and kindred subornations practiced by Ohio attorneys in the interest of Hayes are too vivid in the memory of the public to enable this new conspiracy against the good name of the people of South Carolina to succeed. There must be better evidence than the testimony of coached and frightened negroes or in-terested and desperate Republican politicians if this new crusade under the banner of the "bloody shirt" is to

make any headway.

The first installment from the "Southern outrage" mill is at hand, but it looks as if it had been run through the burrs by an awkward hand. It is in the shape of an anonymous letter purporting to come from the theadquarters of the K. K. K.," addressed to J. Hendrix McLane, late Greenback candidate for Governor of South Corolina, and threatening the life of that personage if found in Columbia on the 28th of April, 1883. It is a little singular that the only newspaper through which this terrible docu-ment saw the light was the National View, published at Washington by Lee Grandall, the man who assisted S. R. Mason in 1878 to betray the Greenback party in this State into the hands of the Cameron bosses, and who is notorious as a tool of the Republican managers. It would seem that if J. Hendrix Mc-Lane actually received such a letter and desired to make it public he would have given it to the Associated Press or to several of the widely circulated Republican papers of the country. If he deliber-ately hid his light under Lee Cran-dall's bushel he is without doubt just such an ass as would be likely to be made the subject of a practical joke like that which is now gravely accepted by the Republican press as a Southern outrage. Besides it is altogether improbable that any in really intending to intimidate Mr. McLane would have used the stale device of pretending to The speaker's hand went up. A pistol short and sharp upon the closing words, and poor Launt Farring, to had ended his mad career, a suit to had ended his mad career, a suit cide.

Mr. Killuth thought he was only doing his old friend Sangerford when he wrote him an unvarnished account of what had transpired, and Killuth was a little late at his appointment that evening, and Rodney France was growing impatient at being kept inating associations which surrounded her.

Mr. Killuth thought he was only doing his default flash. With a default flash. Linking my design and of signing it in the grandloquent style of the "Grand Ascount of what had transpired, and meantime Rodney had made all haste to remove his bride from the contaminating associations which surrounded hut I did trust to his discretion not to reasonably sound. Be it observed, her.

Mr. Killuth thought he was only doing his default flash. When he wrote him an unvarnished account of what had transpired, and meantime Rodney had made all haste to remove his bride from the contaminating associations which surrounded hut I did trust to his discretion not to reasonably sound. Be it observed, her.

Savannah—Newman, Ga., December 12: too, that only "on the 28th of April;" "Could be do less, under the circum- 1888," Mr. MeLane was to make himstances?" asked Sangerford, with a keen self scarce in Columbia. Before or fit (7) 1 1 A ... safter that date he would be perfectly "He could tell you that my wife had safe in that city Moreover he was

the misfortune to be a gambler's daugh. merely to leave Columbia. He might go anywhere else in the State; to Charleston or Beaufort, or even to Hamburg, the stumping ground of the ferocious and terrible Butler. Ah! it is a very pretty tale, indeed, and Lee Crandall is just the sort of person to invent ft.— Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.

Enough of Arthur. Some Republican paper nominates President Author for re-election. There because they have charge of their own money, and that she would rather have "fifty dollars to use than her bills paid for one hundred and fifty dollars;" and the Rochester Herald says that the working girlis happy because her hands and her mind are fully occupied, and the profoundest unconsciousness of doing anything paid of the way. It is always to the profoundest unconsciousness of doing the profoundest unconsciousness of the profoundest unconsciousness of doing the profoundest unconsciousness of the pr try and nominating is at once a National pastime and the unchallenged privshe has no time for grieving. There is food for thought in both of these suggestions; but what wealthy lady would swap bent for re-election—and why shouldn't places with a working girl, and what President Arthur have the benefit of this working girl would not swap places with ancient and estimable precedent? Hash t ahem !-necessity has sent Varick flying a wealthy lady? Let our Brooklyn corre- he made a very fair Executive? Hasn't spondent think what she would do with he circumspectly avoided the indiscreher five or six dollars a week with five tions, blunders and culpable alliances times that amount really needed, and that blur the record of many of his pre-needed all the while. Let her control decessors? Hasn't he been exempt from quarrels with Congress, and hasn't he conducted our tame relations with foreign powers, after the Republican fashion, in the tamest and most unexcit-

They would not nominate him, probadents since the days of Andrew Johnson, and when their terms expire they call it square and dismiss them. Be-sides, Mr. Arthur was the friend and protege of Mr. Conkling, and not havpersuaded to impose a member of his of the Southern Amazons, and that Mr. Cabinet on the Republicans of New White imitated the flash of his eyes, and York as a candidate for Governor, an made people think he was Hanson. Hanson interference which the people of that was taken to jail at Ellicott City. State rebuked with a majority of nearly | A Texas Land Question. we hundred thousand.

No. Mr. Arthur is not the man for the nomination. Republicans do not know who is the man, but they do know who is not. The nomination is going a-begging, but President Arthur can not get it even if he wants it, of which there is no evidence. - St. Louis Republican.

Vienna to undertake the general business of washing windows. It is like-wise prepared to execute orders for the scrubbing of house fronts and vesti-bules, and the cleansing of mirrors and wise prepared to execute orders for the scrubbing of house fronts and vesti-bules, and the cleansing of mirrors and show cases, and doubtless for all kindred operations. Under proper guarantees such an undertaking might be made profitable in any large city.

-A woman sued the city of Boston for damages resulting, as she claimed, from injuries received by a recent fall into a certain coal-hole, but it was proved to the satisfaction of the court for sixteen years.

Methodist Episcopal Visitations.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 19. The semi-annual conference of the Bish-ops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session here recently, prepared the following plan of Episcopal visitations for the fall conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church! The plan gives the name of the conference, the place of meeting, the date of the meeting and the name of the Bishop

who will preside, as follows:
Alabama—Edwardsville, Ala., November 28;
Foss.
Arizona Mission—Tucson, Ari., December 21; Audiews. Austin-Denison, Tex., November 21; Andrews. Blackhilis Mission-Rapid City, Dak., August 15; Hurst.

15: Hurst.
Bulgaria Mission—Bulgaria, October 17.
California—San Franciso, Cal., September 19;
Warren.
Central Alabama—Eutaw, Ala., December 5; Central China Mission-Kiw Kang, China, September: Merrill. Central German—Louisville, Ky., September 5; Bowman. Central Illinois-Rock Island, Ill., September i; Andrews. Central New Fork—Syracuse, N. Y., October Central Ohio Findley, O., September 19;

Central Tennessee—Hollow Rock, Tenn., November 21; Hurst.
Chicago German—Chicago, Ill., September Oincinnati—Hamilton, O., September 5; Fos-Colorado -- Denver, Col., July 25; Wiley. Columbia River -- Walla Walla, W. T., August

Dakota Mission—Huron, Dak., October 11; Des Moines—Clarinda, 18., September 12; Simpson.
Detroit—Flint, Mich., September 12; Harris. East Ohlo—Canton, O., September 26; Har-East Tenn. sece Chattanooga, Tenn., Octo-

ber 10; Bowmen. Eric-Newcastle, Pa., October 3; Foster. Foochow-Foochow, China, October: Merrill. Genessee-Rochester, N. Y., October 3; Andrews Georgia—Atlanta, Ga., November 21; Foss. Holston—Knoxville, Tenn., October 17; Bow-Illinois-Danville, Ill., September 19: Hurst. Indiana-Bloomington, Ind., August 29:

Bownian. Iowa-Burlington, Ia., September 5; Simp-Japan Mission-Tokio, Japan July: Merrill. Kentucky-Barboursville, Ky., September 12: Foster: Michigan+Albion, Mich., September 5; Minnesota-St. Paul, Minn., October 3; Simp-Montana Mission—Butte, Mont., August 15; Nebraska-Lincoln, Neb., September 5; Niley. Nevada-Truckee, Cal., September 25; Warren. New Mexico Mission—Laskegas, N. M., December 27; Andrews,
North China Mission — Peking, China,
September; Merrill,
North Nebraska — Omaha, September 12; Wiley. North Ohio-Cleveland, O., September 28; Foster German — St. Paul, Minn., September 12; Foss.
Northwest Indiana—Terre Haute, Ind., August 29 : Harris. Northwest Iowa - Lemas, Ia., September 28: Simpson.
Northwest Norwegian—Racine, Wis., September 12: Andrews:
No.:hwest Swedish—Minneapolis, Minn., September 5: P. Chica-Washingson Court-House, O., Septem-

12: Bowman, Ga., December 12: Poss Southwest Indiana Columbus, Ind., Septem-Southers California Los Angeles, Cal., Sep-Southern German—Brennam, Rex. December, 5. Andrews.
Southern Illinois—Belleville, III., September South India Allahabas, India, November Tennessee—Murfreesboro, Tenn., November 28; Hurst:
Texas—Paris, Tex., November 28, Andrews.
Upper lows—Murion, Is., September 19, Utah Mission—Provo, Utah, September 1.

Wiley. West German - Saint Joseph, Mo., September West Nubraska Mission-North Platte, Meb., August 30, Wiley. West Virginia Wheeling, W. Va., October West Wisconsin-Baraboo, Wis., September 25, Hurst. Wisconsin-Milwaukeron Wis. Cotober 3,

which is citized to have been levell Maniac's Horrible Crimb. turbi rafo'd hun itra

New York, May A. Herald special from Baltimore, Md., says: "A murder which has some of the features of the Pocasset tragedy was committed on the Hanson estate, near Ilchester. Howard County, Md., Wednesday, Edward Hauson, a young man thirty-three years of age, killed Mr. Charles R. White, a man of sixty years. White drove over to the Hanson farm and asked for Edward, who was not in the house at the time. He waited until he heard him coming from the barn, and stepped out on the porch to meet him. Hanson rushed upon him from behind the house, and, brandishing a knife in one hand, with the rage and fury of a maniao began firing at Mr. White with a revolver, which he carried in the other. He fired six shots, three of which hit his victim, one of them passing through his brain and killing him instantive. Then with the killing him instantive. bly, even if they thought they could elect him, which, by the way, they do not think. Republicans have not had the highest opinion of their Vice-Presidents since the days of Andrew Johnwith alarm, and said threateningly: "Be quiet; it was the will of God, it was the will of God!" Subsequently he said: "He sides, Mr. Arthur was the friend and protege of Mr. Conkling, and not having the ability to rise above the fortunes of that misguided and mistaken statesman, he must share his downfall. Then, again, he allowed himself to be presunded to impress a mark he followed himself to be the Southern Amazons and he (Hanson) was Prince of the Southern Amazons and he (Hanso

AUSTIN, Tex., May 19.

Acting State Treasurer W. B. Wortham has brought up an important question concerning a class of land involving 1,000,000 acres, and which reaches purchasers all over the country. He refused a tender of over \$75,000 made by various parties for the land purchased. He explains that certain A company has been formed in railroad companies holding land certificates law, and have tendered full payment for the lands they desired, including the alternate school sections with railroad sections. The last Legislature having declared the questionable surveys by railroads for the benefit of school lands valid, Mr. Wortham refused to include them as fifty-cent lands. He offered to receive the money on the railroad sections, but not on the alternate school land. The parties, represented by Judge Hancock as their adviser, made their tenders for both that the coal-hole had not been opened | kinds of land in bulk, refusing to divide the question, and thus raising an important issue with the State-